"The Hidden Hand" Monday.

ARTHUR REEVE, whose thrilling stories appear in the Compospolitan, is one of the best-known of modern sters. His great motion picture serial, "The Hidden Hand," will begin on this page Monday. Be sure to rend it here, then see it on the film the following week.

The Fatal Ring

A STORY OF ROMANCE AND THRILL

The Spider Writes That He Has the Setting for the Ring and the High Priestess Starts for Arabia.

Who's Who in the Thrilling New Film Pearl StandishPEARL WHITE Rienard Carslake Warner Oland The Righ Priestess Ruby Hoffman Tom Carleton Henry Gsell

By Fred Jackson.

Episode 19.

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HE Priestons and her adherents then advanced upon the living-room, where their appearance startied both Pearl and Tom. leaped to the nearest Arab, but a second one beat him into unconsciousness. Then others seized Pearl and swiftly bound her. She and Tem were placed side by side while the Priestess picked up the diamond from the table with an air

"We have the diamond again; new for the setting?" she cried. At that instant Jesper rang the

bell. The Priestess besitated an instant, then answered it herself, "Well?" she asked, astonished at seeing a newsboy on the steps. "A note for Miss Standish," said

"Come in," said the Priestess. He followed her, unsuspecting, in to the living room, where her Arabs swiftly seized and bound him, too. The Priestess opened the note and

"I have the setting for the violet diamond. This boy will lead you to "SPIDER."

her prayers.

"Where is this "Spider' to be found?" asked the Priestess, turning to Jamper.

"I won't tell yuh," growled Jasper. "Place a gun at his head and if he does not tell me, fire!" said the

An Arab placed a gun at Jasper's

found?" asked the Priestess. "In his secret hidin' nlace!" cried

lasper, weakening. "You can get in through an old subway near Pitch street. It's easy."

The Priestess's eyes glittered. Come?" she called, and followed by her Arabs left the house.

No sooner had the door slammed after them, than Jasper began to crawl toward Pearl, working himself along the floor like a worm. Arrived at her side, he began to tear at the bandages on her wrist with his teeth. He loosened the a simple matter for Pearl to free her feet, get a pair of scissors from the table and release the others.

Ten minutes after the Priestess and her Arabs left the Standish house, Pearl, Tom and Jasper were following: And just behind them

Mrs. O'Rourke had smelled the gas in time to break in his door and save him, and as soon as he was able to move, he set off for the the "Spider's" web.

The Priestess and her men were the first to enter, but they had not gone far before the others were in, too. All saw one another's reflections in the hundreds of mirrored panels. And all attempted to reach ene another-only to run amuck against the glass walls.

(Novelized from the photo-play "The Arabs fired upon Carslake Fatal Ring") and missed him, shattering a glass. but Carslake's returning bullet hit

Carstake and the Arabs were tost; but Pearl and Tom, led by Jasper, went swiftly to the "Spider's" office. "Can they reach us here?" asked Pearl, excitedly, as she entered.

"No, you need have no fear of "But the Priestern has the dia-"Never mind. When they've fin-ished playing in my mase we'll take it away from her."

The Spider spoke cheerfully, never guessing that Pearl had dropped a glove and had thus left a clue for the Arabs to follow; but this was the case, and before the Spider had finished speaking in they rushed.

In the fight that ensued the Arabs gave no quarter. The Spider was brutally felled to earth with a aingle blow. Jasper was ruthlessly shot down, and Tom-stabled in the shoulder-reeled and fell, faint-. . . Pearl was rendered hors de combat by a blow on the top of the head-and by the timethat Carelake found his way to the spot-led by the drops of blood from the Arab's wounded hand-the Priestess and her crew were in pos-

A swift swarch revealed the setting in the Spider's pocket.

"Diamond and setting-together again at last," gasped the Priestess, fitting them together. Triumph shone in her eyes, "Now-for

At a word from her, the Arabs lifted poor Jasper and forced him-Weak and bleeding as he was-to lead them out. They passed Carslake without seeing him-for he crouched down out of sight as they drew near. But he hastily helped himself to such money as he needed, rifling Tom's pockets and Pearl's bag-and followed the others.

At the entrance to the mane Jasper dropped, exhausted, but the Arabs sped on, unheeding, And Carslake-stepping over him-made his escape.

It was lucky for him, too, that he did. For as the Priestess reached her car, she suddenly ordered one of her adherents back

"Go watch the exit from the mass. and if anyone ventures out within the hour, shoot him! Take the next boat for Arabin."

"Yes, Highness," responded the

Her car then sped off swiftly, heading for the docks. Half an hour later she and her adherents were aboard a boat that was casting off, her nose pointed toward the

And as the water widened between the boat and the shore Pearl and Tom were shakily leading the Spider toward the exit of the mane, little guessing that a man guarded of death in his hands

He heard their approaching foet-steps, smiled and drew back, with his gun poised; and as Pearl a twinge of compunction he fired.

To Be Continued Monday.

Household Suggestions

To mend marble ornaments, plaster of Paris, finely powdered, is monked in as much saturated solufton of alum as it will absorb. The mixture is baked in a slow oven, and when hard it is ground to a powder. This powder, mixed in water and applied like planter, sets very hard, will take a very good polish, and, if properly colored, makes a capital imitation of any kind of marble.

A white satin blouse can be cleaned at home if it is not too dirty. Spread it right side up on a blanket; have ready some stale breadcrumbs mixed with a little powdered magnesia and enough dry washing-blue to tint it. Sprinkle this over the bloms and rub it in with a place of clean, soft, white musits. Shake rub it with a clean cloth, and

When blankets have become too thin for ordinary use they can be present this duribor service by putting two or three together and covering them with sateen to make quilts. To keen them in proper shape they should be buttoned down here and there like mattresses. A frill of sateen makes a nice finish.

The way to keep steel grates from rusting is to clean the steel first in the usual way and then to rub it over with unsaited lard. This should be teft on for a few minutes and then wiped off, and the steel polished with a soft duster,

Tiled grates mey be cleaned with strong solution of washing soda thickened to make a paste with fuller's earth. The paste should be left on for an hour or two and then washed off with a flannel dipped in a hot lather.

To clean sinc, dip a piece of fiannel in paraffin, and with it well rub the zinc, which should then be washed with hot water and soap to remove the smeil of the oil; polick with a dry cloth.

The Magazine Page Will Be a Feature of Tomorrow's Sunday Times



Panels Now Instead of Pockets

Republished by Special Arrangement with Good Housekeeping, the Nation's Greatest Home Magazine.



PARIS is depriving us of pockets, but this velvet dress gives more than their equivalent in side draperles slashed and faced with a contrasting color. The colors are orchid, pink, gray, black, or turquoise blue, and there is a parrow belt with the skirt caught above it in the most charmingly insouciant manner. The shoulder pieces and sleeves are of net.

OOD news flies fast, and the news that panels are an important G part of Paris gowns, that combinations of materials are almost universal, and that the spiral treatment at the tap is much in evidence, is brought by this lovely Jenny messenger. The bodice is of velvet swathed over silver lace, and the skirt is velvet panels over a satin underskirt.

By BEATRICE

FAIRFAX

your confidente, who tent in the

habit of 'keeping a little small

change" either, tells comcone else

And possibly you presently find yourself in the midst of an ugify

family quarrel, completely es-tranged from someone you really

cared for.

cared for.

Not very long ago a young husband came home to tell his wife of
an office position which he thought
he might have before very long.

"It pays a thousand a year more
than I'm getting now. I'm going
to do a little work and make sure
that I'm qualified for it. I think
I'll land is in a month or so," said

I'll land it in a month or so," said

And Mrs. Curtis hugged the joy-

And Mrs. Curtis hugged the joy-ous thought to herself for an even-ing and morning and then told it under promise of great secrecy to her chum, who imparted it quite confidentially to someone else. Now Someone Else had a brother who wasn't doing very well where he was and he happened to be a second cousin of the head

Telling All You Know

of all, what you think and feel to-day, you may not think or feel to-morrow. Human nature is vaciliating, changeable, unreliable and there's no identising it away from facts. Tou cannot guarantee that the thing which makes you perfectly furious this morning will not look rather funny to you to-morrow morning. Then why commit yourself by holding a little indignation meeting about it

Most of us have a passion for talking about ourselves. Our feelings, our emotions, our experiences. our rights and wrongs, our ambitions and dreams—we can hold forth about them for hours. Apart from the fact that the per-

son who talks about himself deaperately and voluminously is like to be rather a bore-since the other follow wants also to talk shout himself-there is this further difficulty: How be sure that you who chatter so much to someone else who chatters so much are picking out a safe confidente? You don't have to tell all about your affairs and you are mighty foolish if you do. When you freely discuss your private affairs,-your husband's stinginers, your daughter's pert. ness, your mother-in-law's tento interfere in your affairs, your dater-in-law's infatuation for that handsome young lawyer, your nephew's tendency to drink-when you discuss any or all of these things, you are a foolish gossip or even a vicious scandalmonger, how-ever much you may resent the title. "I just have to talk to some-

one about it. I can't keep it to myself another minute. I know you
won't tell. I wouldn't say a word to
you if I hadn't the most absolute
confidence in your discretion. But
Mayme Carter told it to me just between us two and I feel that I tave to talk about it" That's

dangerous form the talking-too-much tendency takes. It betrays trust. It starts ugly stories in circuiation, for the story which may he told may in complete confidence, and which she tells Isabel under like promise of secrecy, is like to travel from Annie to Zuleeka. Then there is another form which

the menace of gozsip takes. Perhaps you quarrel with someone near and dear to you. You are hurt, wounded, puzzled, indignant thereafter. You shut it up inside your-self for a while and the injustice and crueity of it drives you almost mad. So you tell someone about it -just fairly sputter it out. And

Little Bobbie's Pa

By William F. Kirk.

THE ladies & gentelmen of our set are going to have a Minstrel show, sed Ma to Pa last nite. It is all dessided & we beegin rehersals at onst, sed Ma. I am afrade I will be too busy

to be one of the end men, sed Pa. I believe thay have the two end men picked out, sed Ma, so you wont need to stay awake nites about that. Yure naim was not menshuned, sed 'Ma, as nobody seemed to know you had evver been on the stage.

Didont you tell them, sed Pa, that

I used to be a Thes-pun. I nevver saw you on the stage but that one terribul time, sed Ma, wen you played a cullurd porter on a alcoper. In that grate part, sed Ma, yure face was culturd all rite enuff, but it was culturd like a Zeebry, sed Ma, half black & 4 white, in streeks. & yure disleck in that part, sed Ma, was about half neegro & half Sweed, Ma sed. Dident you say to the leeding lady Yassum, Yassum, Ay tenk so? Dident you? sed Ma.

I was kind of punk in that show sed Pa. I reemember I'dident have any time to recherce. You were terribul that time, sed

Ma, if I dident know you had a noabel hart I wud nevver have cared for you after that exiblehon I have lessed a lot about the stage

since them days, sed Pa. I wud do much better now.

Well it doesn't matter, sed Ma, thay have the entire cast all cast, sed Ms, after casting about. Thay expeck you to be one of the audiens, sed Mn. & buy sum tickets. That will be yure part.

I mite have knew it, sed Pa, the man beehind the man beehind the burnt cork, that is me, sed Pa, the pro-ducer & pro-vider. Ah me, sed Pa, I supposa the boys will all cum to my funeral sum day & sing For He's a Jolly Good Pellow.

where he was and he happened to be a second cousin of the head of Mr. Curtie's firm . The suggestion fell on fertile ground. Mrs. Someone Else told Mr. Brother. He went to Cousin—and Mr. Curtis did not get his promotion.

Get the habit of "keeping a little small change." If you talk too much, people will take advantage of you, despite you or mistrust you. If you can't keep your own affairs to yourself, they will know it is pretty safe to conclude know it is pretty safe to conclude He's a Jolly Good Fellow.
You ought to be proud, sed Ma, that everybody in our set knows how liberul you are with yure munny. Several of the ladies was saying thay wished there husbands was as open harted as you are. Did they say that? sed Pa-ladies sed it? Wich know it is pretty safe to conclud that you can't keep theirs to your self either! Nevver mind wich ladies, sed Ma.

They sed it anyhow. I tell you what you can do to help, sed Ma, you can tell me sum good joaks for me to say. Oh, sed Ma, I do hope I can have the best joaks of the bunch so the other ladies will be called. self either!

Most of us want to be interesting, entertaining, stimulating. So we come along and regale the world with gossip. We get into the habit of talking personalities and so we either betray other people's confidences, make too cheap and lavish a series of confidences about our own affairs, or reveal our plane and intentions in such a way as to defeat them in advance. Here is a good one, sed Pa, you can say to the end man Why doant thay reed the Bibel in Minneapolis? & the end man will ask why & you

say Beckaus the Bibel says a bout St. Paul & dozent say a lot about St. Paul & dosent say a word about Minneapolla.
Is that a new one? sed Ma.
I jest thot of it, sed Pa.
What a funny co-incidens, sed
Ma, my father used to say that riddle & his father beefoar him. I

tentions in such a way as to defeat them in advance.

The passion to run and tell some one whatever of good or ill, of chance or mischance has befallen you, is dangerous. editinto the way of thinking things out in your den mind, of making your own decisions, of deciding what you are willing to the way want to have known, what you are willing to the property of the way of the passions. supposes thay jet that of it too.

! guess yure minated show can get stong o. K. without ne, set Pa.

Geognite. & Pa went to bed.

| Sold | So

THE VAMPIRE

The Egyptian Pyramids.

THE pyramids of Egypt are thirty-eight and stretch for fifty miles along the western reach of the Nile Valley. Only one—the first, most northern, or "Great Pyramid"—

is a true pyramid; thirty-four are mere imitations i. e.,

only approximately true — while the remaining three scarcely deserve to be classed as pyramids at all.

DRACULA,

By BRAM STOKER.

PART ONE—(Continued)

JONATHAN will be here at half-past eleven, and you must come to lunch with us and see him then; you could catch the quick 3.34 train, which will have you at Paddington before 3.— "But Madam Mina toold me you the trains off-hand, but he does not the trains off-hand, but he does not the trains to and from Exeter, so that I may help Jonathan is case he is in a hurry.

So he took the papers with him and weht away, and I sit here thinking-thinking I don't know what.

Letter (by hand), You Helsing to Mrs.

"Horker."

"To September, 6 o'Clock."
"Dear Madam Mina:

"Thave read your husband's so wonderful diary. You may sleep without doubt. Strangeand terrible as it is, it is true! I will pledga my life on it. It may be worse for others; but for him and you there is no dread.

"He is a noble fellow; and let me tell you from experisance of men, that one who would do as he did in going down that wall and to that roomay, and going a second time—is not one to be injured in permanence by a shock. His brain and his heart are all right; this I swear, before I have even acen him: so be at rest. I shall have much to ask him of other things.

I am blessed, that today I come to see you, for I have learn all at ones so much that again I am daxis—goon much that spain I am daxis—goon much that again I am daxis—good the women fash but you are hiessed in your wife." Sou are physiognomist. I sam with so much pleasure coming to you to breakfast; and, oh, sir, you will pardon praise from an old man urned to her women that to him go on praising Mina for a day, se I simply noode and stood silent.

"She is one of God's women. I sah but you are hiessed in your wife." We would listen to him go on praising Min

FOR RELIEVING HER MIND. Letter, Mrs. Harker to Van Helsing.

Letter, Mrs. Harker to Van Helring.

"25 September, 6:20 p. m.
"My dear Dr. Van Helsing:

"A thousand thanks for your kind letter, which has taken a great weight off my mind. And yet, if it be true, what terrible things there are in the world, and what an awful thing if that man, that monater, be really in London! I fear to think.

"T have this moment, whilst writing, had a wire from Jonathan, saying that he leaves by the 6:25 to night from Launceston and will be here at 10:18, so that I shall have no fear tonight. Will you, therefore, instead of lunching with us, please come to breakfast as 8 o'clock, if this be not too early for you?

"Tou can get away, If you are in a hurry, by the 10:30 train, which will bring you to Paddington by 2:35. Do not answer this, as I shall take it that, if I do not hear, you will come to breakfast.

"Eelleve me.

"Your faithful and grateful friend, "MINA HARKER."

Jonathon Harker's Journal.

Jonathan Harker's Journal. Jonathen Harker's Journal.

26 September.—I thought never to write in this diary again, but the time has come. When I got home has inight Mina had supper ready, and when we had supped she rold me of Van Helsing's visit, and of her having given him the two diaries copied out, and of how anxious she has been about me. She showed me in the doctor's letter that all I wrote down was true.

LETTER REVEALS COURT IS IN LONDON.

It seems to have made a new man of me. It was the doubt as to the reality of the whole thing that knocked me over. I felt impotent, and in the dark, and distrustful. But, now that I know, I am not afraid even of the count. He has succeeded after all, then, in his design in getting to London, and it was he I saw. He has got younger, and how?

Yan Helsing is the man to unmask him and hunt him out, if he is anything like what Mina says. We say like what Mina says. We say like and talked it all over. Mina is dressing, and I shall call at the hotel in a few minutes and bring him over.

He was, I think, surprised to see me. When I came into the room.

(To be centisued temorrow.)

me. When I came into the room where he was, and introduced myself,

loned by His own hand to show u men and other women that there is a heaven where we can enter, am that its light can be here on earth So true, so sweet, so noble, so little an egolat—and that, let me tell you is much in this age, so sceptical ans selfish.

"It does," he said solemnly,

train."
After baselefast I saw him to the station. When we were parling he said.
"Perhaps you will come to fown if a send to you, and take Madam Miniteo."
"We shall both come when you will."

I said.
I had got him the morning papers and

(To be continued tomorrow.) (Copyrighted).

Advice to the Lovelorn By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

She Is Wrong.

DEAR MISS PAIRFAX:

A young lady engaged to be married happens to go out to dine with her employer and with some other gentlemen acquainted through business. When told that she was not doing the proper thing, she said she did not care to tell her employer or any of her business friends that she was ene with her position. She there-

invitations.

Do you think that a firm that respects a girl would show any prejudice because she is frank enough to tell her employer the resson why she cannot accept such invitations, or would she be more respected and esteemed by hrr employer and friends as one who lives up to principles of respect for her sweetheart.

B. H. S.

THE girl's attitude is absurd. First of all, telling of her engagement will not interfere with her position if it is employment of the proper sort. She is paid for her business ability, not as a social entertainer. She is putting herself in a ridiculous position. If it is necesas a matter of business, the fact that she is engaged will not matter. If she is going for any other reason, it would be hest for her not to continue accepting these invitations

girl who does her work well and who is working for decent men is obliged to go about with these men socially in order to keep her posi-

Tell Your Parents. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am nineteen and have been married since June unknown to my parents. My husband is now away with his regiment, as he is an officer, and my parents are trying to force me to go about with a young man they have selected for me. Now, Miss Fairfax, I do not want to go out with this young man, but, on the other hand. I do not want my marriage revealed. My parents have not seen my husband, and should they meet it would only make life miserable for mp. W.C.II.

MY dear girl, some day your parents will have to know of your marriage, and it you put it off too long and persist in deceiving them it most certainly will make life "miserable" for you. Tell them at once why shouldn't you? They are your natural friends and advisers, and they have every right to know of your marriage. Of course you mustn't go out with another man. That would be disloyal and as unwise as dishonorable.